

gagaku

I'll present him with a mountain of poems
this red haired majesty I've lent
my marbles too
here take them
eat through them
mock them deep in your own mind
deep where I can't see

self

what have you been doing
Steve? looking
at the birds.
used to kill them.
when I was a kid
or try to
but I learned
and now they come closer.

Randy Tar

the sexes go there
to hate each other
passing through
each other quickly
a 20th century
joke.

I bumble in
knowing all this
knowing men shave
to look like girls
knowing all women
want two men one
wild one who takes
care of business
knowing the Sham of Love
knowing the beauty in
a night's foolishness
knowing the dream
not the actuality.

I know I've been hooked
five or six times I
know I am hooked now
and I know the futility
of living on
paper.